THE JUNGLE PRINCIPLE

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BY DR TAYO AYODELE

CHILDREN COMIC EDITION

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The Jungle has a lesson that mother. nature want to teach .

SURVIVAL IS A SKILL

ADAPTATION IS A MUST

There are two basically two kinds of worlds, the world of the lion and their kinds and the world of antelopes and their kinds.

An antelope that befriends a lion will have himself to blame.

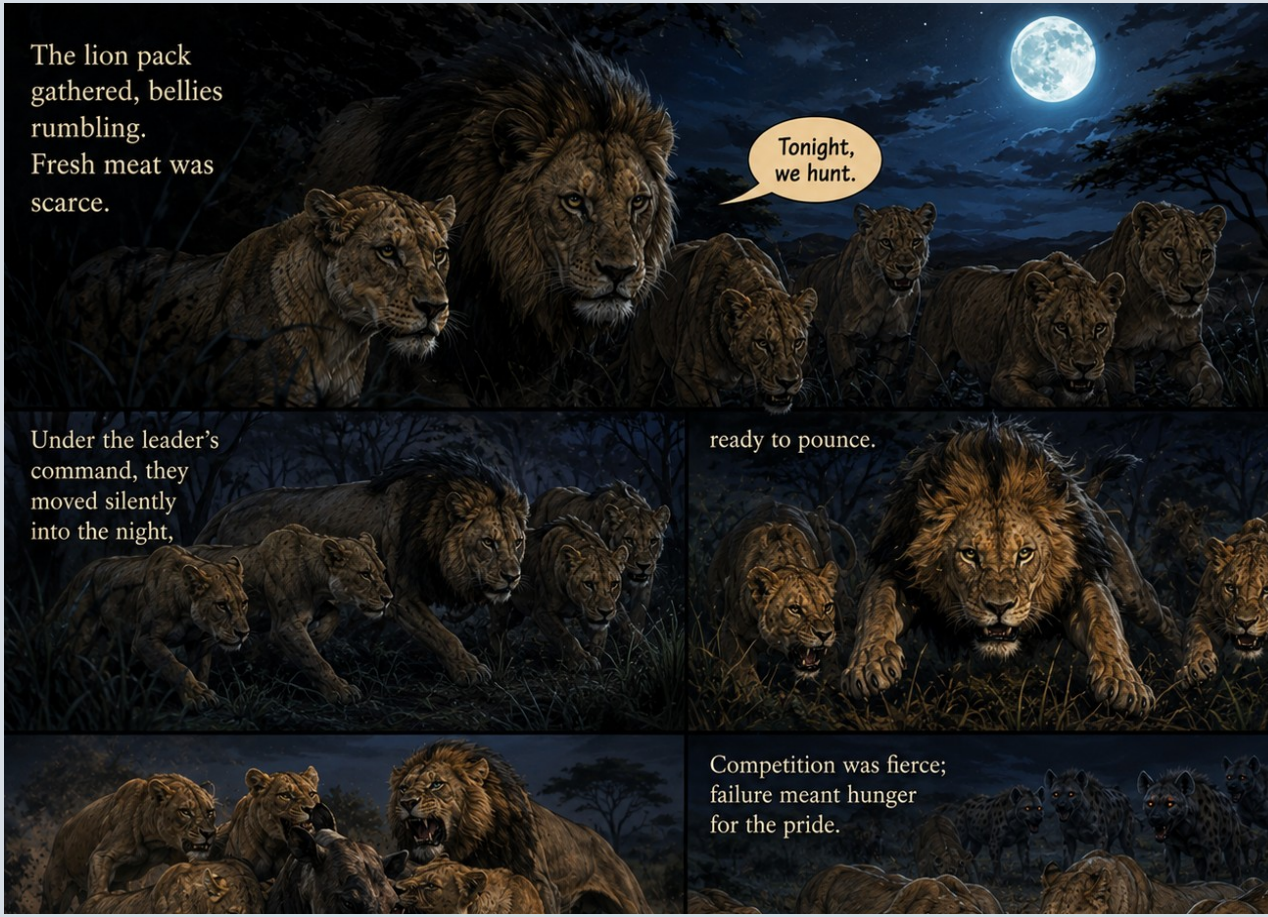
The lesson starts with the traditions of elders.

The stream that forgets its source will dry.

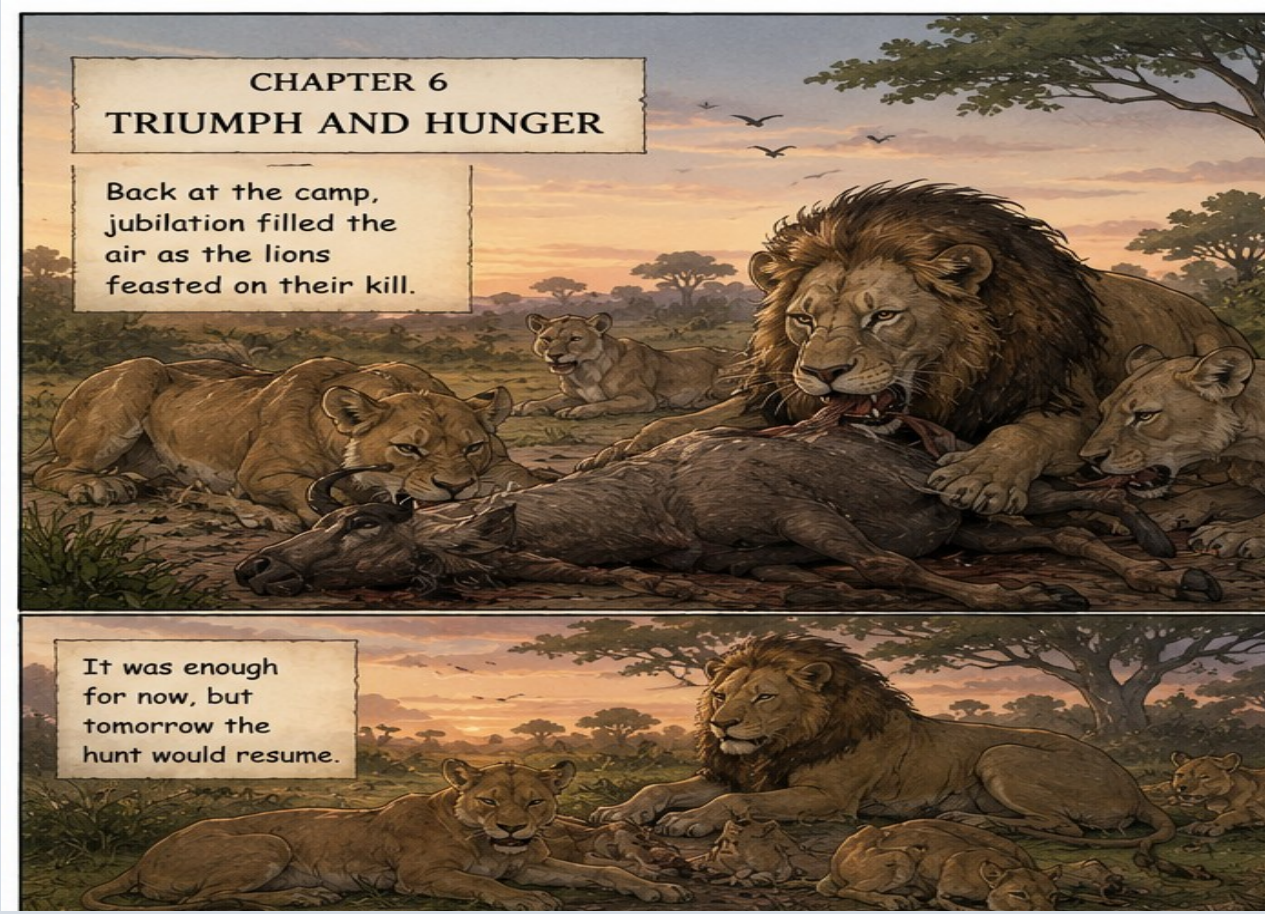
From the moment Akan, the fifth son of the antelope sub-clan, entered the world, the mantra of his family reverberated like the rhythm of the jungle drums:
“Life is a run.”
Life is a run.
Krap Akan, his father, instilled this truth every sunrise, his voice carrying across the savanna.
Vrank Akan, the wise grandfather, confined to the cave's depths due to old age, received his share of grass from the clan, a reminder that even in stillness, the race continues in spirit.
For the antelopes, every day was a marathon of survival, where speed meant life

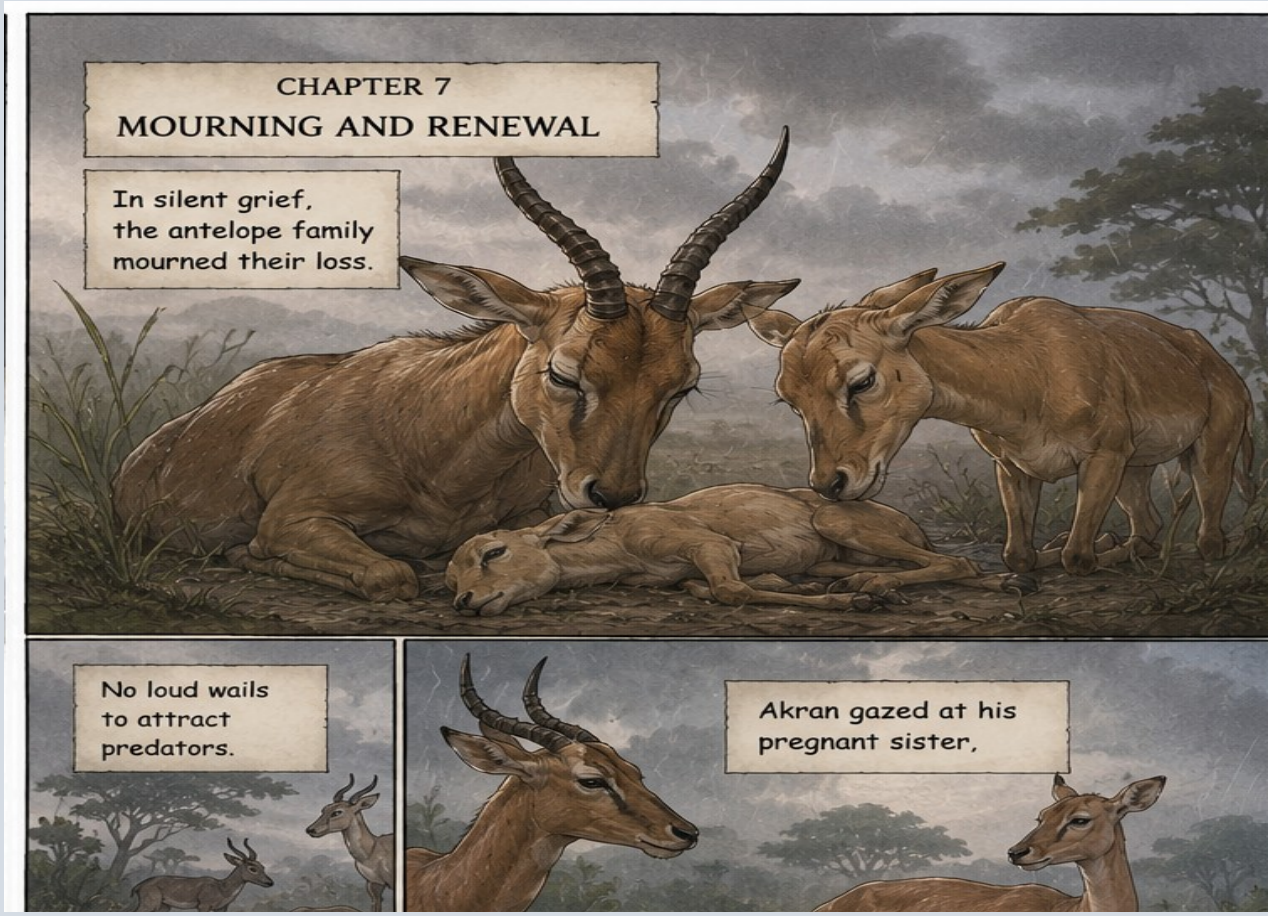
Akan

Akan dashed through the underbrush, his heart pounding, legs burning with effort.
Why must life be this relentless pursuit?
He longed for the freedom of the valleys...
The jungle rewards the vigilant and punishes the reckless.
But the elders warned of the dangers of solitude.


The lion pack gathered, bellies rumbling. Fresh meat was scarce.
Tonight, we hunt.
Under the leader's command, they moved silently into the night,
ready to pounce.
Competition was fierce; failure meant hunger for the pride.

Akran watched helplessly as his injured friend lagged behind.
Instinct drove the herd forward...
The cry of his companion echoed in his mind,


CHAPTER 6
TRIUMPH AND HUNGER
Back at the camp, jubilation filled the air as the lions feasted on their kill.
It was enough for now, but tomorrow the hunt would resume.


CHAPTER 7
MOURNING AND RENEWAL
In silent grief, the antelope family mourned their loss.
No loud wails to attract predators.
Akran gazed at his pregnant sister,

Two sides to life

The winning side

The losing side

Each day both cannot have the same outcome.

THE MORA
OF THE
JUNGLE
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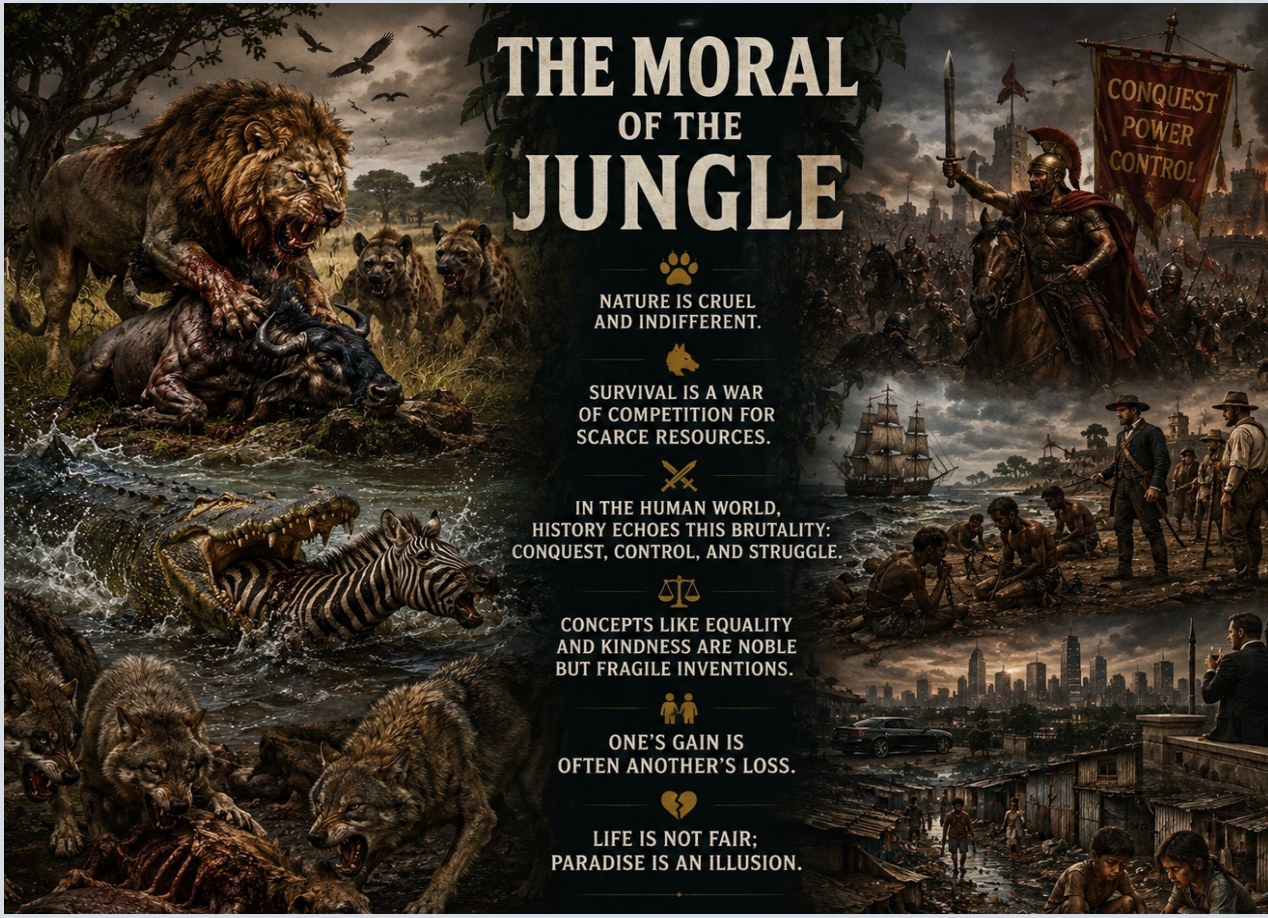
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NATURE IS CRUEL
AND INDIFFERENT.
SURVIVAL IS A WAR
OF COMPETITION FOR
SCARCE RESOURCES.
IN THE HUMAN WORLD,
HISTORY ECHOES THIS BRUTALITY:
CONQUEST, CONTROL, AND STRUGGLE.
CONCEPTS LIKE EQUALITY
AND KINDNESS ARE NOBLE
BUT FRAGILE INVENTIONS.
ONE'S GAIN IS
OFTEN ANOTHER'S LOSS.
LIFE IS NOT FAIR;
PARADISE IS AN ILLUSION.
CONQUEST
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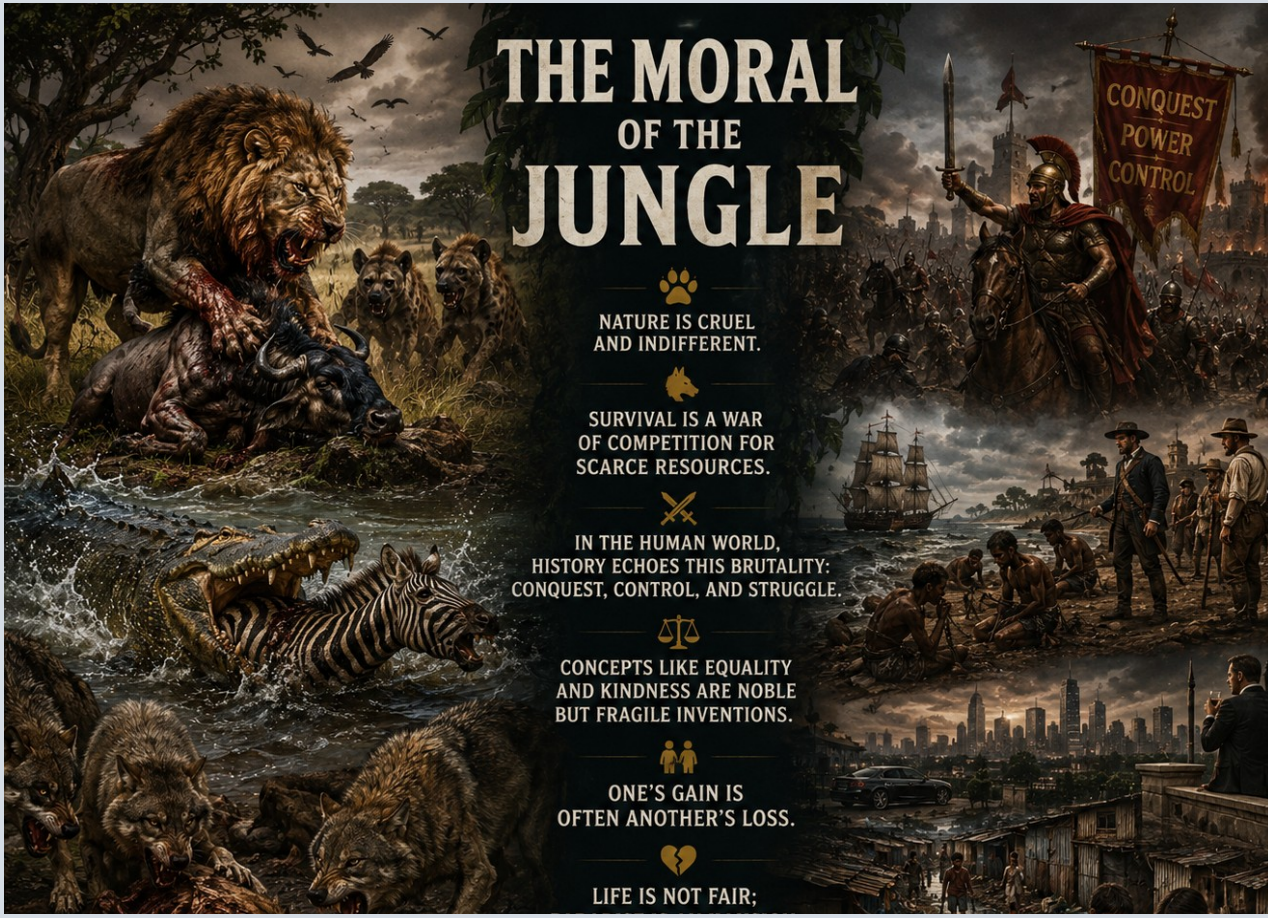
CONTROL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